

1. SOUND: TEMPLE GONG
2. ANNOUNCER: Ladies and gentlemen, you are about to hear a very
3. strange play. We think you will be <sup>a</sup> more tolerant
4. and understanding individual after you hear this
5. play, entitled ... "IN MEMORY OF SAM WHITE".
6. MUSIC: SPIRITUAL
7. ANNOUNCER: I want to tell you about a funeral service I heard
8. one time in the deep south ... in a little negro church.
9. I'll confess frankly, I came to be amused -- to hear
10. the rich negro voices singing spirituals. The pastor
11. was a venerable old negro with a voice like a deep-
12. toned bell. As he spoke, I soon forgot to listen
13. for humorous mis-use of the English language ...
14. I listened with eager wonder, and sometimes with
15. tears in my eyes ... (FADE)
16. PASTOR: Brothers and sisters, we are met heah to pay de final
17. tribute to one of our membahs .. Brother Sam White ..
18. who las' night passed on to glory. An' I must tell
19. yo' now dat de casket containin' de mortal remains
20. of Sam White will not be opened at dis service.
21. Evie, his beloved wife, she say to me, "Le's not show
22. de face in de casket, Brother Williams. Le's jes'
23. remembah Sam de way we all knowed and loved him."

1. We knowed Sam as one of our color. His skin was black,
2. an' his eyes large an' round an' very brown. But,
3. friends, Sam wasn't a negro! Sam was a white man!
4. VOICES: BABBLE OF SURPRISE AMAZEMENT
5. PASTOR: Yes, brothers and sisters, ah knows dat makes yo start,
6. an' look up heah at me on dis pulpit with an
7. expression on yo' faces what say, "What yo' tellin'
8. us, Brother Williams? We knowed Sam White, cause
9. he lived among us all dese yeahs, and he was like us,
10. no like no white man!" But dat ain't so! No -
11. dat ain't true ... an' now ah's gonna tell yo' de
12. story of Sam White!
13. MUSIC: MOOD IN (STAY UNDER)
14. PASTOR: It happened many years ago -- de thing dat changed de
15. whole co'se of Sam's life. It happened when he was
16. 'bout thirty years old -- a proud, well-off white
17. man livin' in a town quite a ways up north from heah.
18. Sam had himsel' a pretty wife, an' a little baby --
19. and he owned a big restaurant. Yes, he was well off,
20. but one day he discovered somethin' on his face ...
21. SAM: ~~Hummm~~ ... that's funny!
22. PASTOR: Little brown spots was comin' out on his neck an' on
23. one side of his face.



1. SAM: (CALLS) Marjorie!
2. MARJORIE: (OFF) Yes, Sam?
3. PASTOR: So he call his wife, an' have her look at his face ...
4. SAM: What the devil do you suppose they are?
5. MARJORIE: I don't know, Sam. Looks like some kind of blemish ...
6. SAM: Yeah, and I've got some on my hands too.
7. MARJORIE: Well, you'd better see a doctor. It might be
8. something contagious ...
9. SAM: Oh, I'm sure it couldn't be --
10. MARJORIE: But find out. After all, if it is, you wouldn't
11. want the baby to catch --
12. SAM: O.K. I'll try to see Doc West this afternoon!
13. MUSIC: MOOD
14. PASTOR: And so Sam he go to de doctor, but de old doctor
15. he just shake his head, and say ...
16. DOCTOR WEST: This is very strange, Sam. Never saw a case quite
17. like it.
18. SAM: Well, what is it, Doc?
19. DOCTOR: That's just it! I don't know.
20. SAM: Well - haven't you got something to clear it up?

1. I can't go around like this! People are beginning
2. to stare at me ... I - I look like a leopard!
3. DOCTOR: Well, you try this ointment, Sam ... and then see me
4. in a few days. Come back Tuesday!
5. MUSIC: BRIEF MOOD
6. SAM: It's no good, Doc! Look at my face ... my hands!
7. And my body! What's happening to me? What is it?
8. DOCTOR: Sam, I don't know! And I've consulted several other
9. physicians - and THEY don't know!
10. SAM: Well, you've got to do something for me. I'm beginning
11. to look more like a darky in a minstrel show than a
12. white man!
13. DOCTOR: It's apparent that something's gone wrong with the
14. pigment of your skin. And tests reveal that it's
15. no disease of the blood --
16. SAM: But surely something can be done. What should I do?
17. I don't mind the money ... I don't care what it costs
18. ... just so I clear this up.
19. DOCTOR: Well, Sam, there's a specialist in Chicago -- probably
20. one of the best - and maybe you should see him.
21. Yes, Gorman in Chicago might be able to help.
22. SAM: All right, I'll see him! I'll take the train tonight.
23. I'll do anything!



1. MUSIC: ACTION WITH SOUND (BACKGROUND)
2. SOUND: TRAIN RUNNING, WHISTLE (BACKGROUND, BLEND WITH MUSIC)
3. PASTOR: An' so Sam he get on de train, an' he go to Chicago
4. to de great specialist -- de man what know all about
5. de skin! An' de great man in Chicago send Sam to
6. another greater man in Philadelphia ... and de
7. Philadelphia doctor send Sam to New York ... and de
8. MUSIC: OUT New York man send Sam to Detroit ... and Detroit say -
9. SOUND: OUT GO TO CHICAGO!
10. SAM: You fool! I've been there! They couldn't do anything
11. for me. I've spent a fortune now, and look at me!
12. Look at me! You can't even tell I've ever been a
13. white man!
14. SPECIALIST: We've done everything we can.
15. SAM: But it isn't enough! Why, only last night I was denied
16. a room in the hotel, because they thought I was a
17. colored man.
18. SPECIALIST: Oh, that is unfortunate.
19. SAM: You've got to give me a paper stating what happened
20. to me. You've got to give me a paper that'll prove
21. I'm a white man.
22. SPECIALIST: Why yes, of course. Naturally you'll encounter some
23. difficulties because of the present condition of your
24. skin.

1. SAM: I've stopped at that hotel a dozen times, but they
2. threw me out -- last night they threw me out!
3. SPECIALIST: I'll dictate a statement right away. (FADE) Miss
4. Corey, take a letter ...
5. PASTOR: So Sam left, and went home - home to his wife.
6. Thousands of dollars he'd spent, and all he had to
7. show for it was just a paper -- jest a paper dat said ...
8. SAM: (READS) This is to certify that because of a peculiar
9. condition of the pigment of the skin, the bearer of
10. this paper is unnaturally colored. .... You see,
11. Marjorie! It says ...
12. MARJORIE: But, Sam, how can you go through life always having
13. to show that paper? Anywhere we'd go together,
14. you'd look just like a --
15. SAM: I know, I know!
16. MARJORIE: Oh, Sam, I'm sorry.
17. SAM: It's all right.
18. MARJORIE: It was selfish of me to think of myself. I -- I
19. suppose there's some way to get used to it -- to --
20. to try to live a normal life.
21. SAM: They didn't give me any hope, Marjorie -- they didn't
22. give me any hope at all.
23. MUSIC: MOOD



1. PASTOR: Sam and Marjorie tried to make de best of de situation.  
 2. But dey was both young - and dey liked to go places ...  
 3. to dance at de country club on New Year's Eve ...  
 4. and to have de bes' seats in de front row at de theatre  
 5. when de big shows come to town. But Sam knowed he  
 6. couldn't go those places no more ... not with Marjorie,  
 7. his wife. Sam couldn't even go in his own restaurant,  
 8. 'lessn he used de back entrance, 'cause once when he  
 9. tried it, a new waiter grabbed him, an' ...
10. WAITER: Hey, where do you think you are?
11. SAM: What?
12. WAITER: Don't you see that sign? We don't serve colored people.
13. SAM: Why, you stupid blind idiot. I'll have you --
14. PASTOR: Sam started to fire de man right off, but he looked at  
 15. de sign in bold red letters for all to see, an' all  
 16. to read.
17. MUSIC: MOSES MOOD
18. PASTOR: It was a sign Sam himself had put up ... yes, a sign  
 19. he put up back in de days when his skin was white.
20. MUSIC: MOOD UP
21. PASTOR: After dat, Sam didn't go to his restaurant ... he  
 22. jes' let it run as best it could, and he stayed at

1. home, and he looked evah morning' in de mirror ...  
 2. always lookin' ... always hopin' to see hissself as  
 3. he used to be. A hundred times a day, he stared at  
 4. dat face, 'till he plum nigh go crazy, an' he can't  
 5. take no more of livin' like a exile from de land of  
 6. his people, an' one night, he smash de mirror ...
7. SOUND: GLASS CRASH
8. MARJORIE: (GASP) Sam!
9. SAM: It's no use, Marjorie. I can't stand it anymore.  
 10. I'll never change. I'll never be the same again.  
 11. So I'm going to go away.
12. MARJORIE: Oh, Sam!
13. SAM: Yes, I've thought about it, and thought about it,  
 14. and I know it's the only thing to do.
15. MARJORIE: But where will you go -- what will you do?
16. SAM: I don't know! I'll go where it doesn't make any  
 17. difference. Night after night we stay at home, never  
 18. daring to go out together -- and it isn't fair to you --  
 19. it isn't good for you.
20. MARJORIE: Oh, Sam, I've tried not to complain!
21. SAM: Of course you have! But do you think I'm blind? Don't  
 22. you think I can see what it's doing to you. And I



1. can look ahead to see what it'll mean when our son  
 2. grows up. You were right, Marjorie... you can't go  
 3. through life showing a paper - just a paper that says  
 4. you're white when your skin is black. So forget about me,  
 5. Marjorie -- put me out of your mind. Tell yourself  
 6. I died. Get a divorce, and find someone else --  
 7. someone else who isn't cursed!

8. SOUND: DOOR OPENS

9. SAM: (FADING) Goodbye, Marjorie -- goodbye -- you've gotta  
 10. forget me -- forget me ---

11. SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES HARD

12. MARJORIE: Sam! Sam! (SOBS)

13. MUSIC: "GO DOWN MOSES" AT SPECIAL STAB, CARRY UNDER

14. PASTOR: An' so Sam left his white folks, an' he tried to  
 15. forget his misery in de sweet juniper taste of gin.  
 16. He went down to de dives 'long de waterfronts and  
 17. railroad tracks where nobody cares what yo' is --  
 18. so long as you got the price of yore gin an' sin.  
 19. An' he tried mighty hard -- yes, mighty hard to  
 20. fo'get his misery.

21. SOUND & VOICES: DISTANT, GLASSES TINKLE AND VOICES LAUGH, BARROOM B.G.

22. SAM: Come on! Fill 'em up! Let's all drink and be merry!  
 23. Come on, come on -- keep those drinks comin' - and

1. play that music! Play that music!

2. MUSIC: (UP DANCE TEMPO, BLEND WITH VOICES OF LAUGHTER)

3. PASTOR: Oh, yes! Dat gin it done steal away a man's miseries  
 4. fo' a little while ... oh, yes! But next mornin', it  
 5. hand 'em all back, an' add some more jest for good  
 6. measure. (PAUSE) Dat's when Sam would end up on de  
 7. jailhouse floor with some sheriff lookin' at him like  
 8. he was a monkey in a cage ... 'cause Sam was always  
 9. forgettin' dat he wasn't a white man anymore ...

10. SOUND: JAIL DOOR CLANGS

11. SHERIFF: There he is! That's the bull head, Doc. They brought  
 12. him in here about three in the mornin', and he was  
 13. ravin' about bein' a white man. Can you beat it?  
 14. Look at him!

15. DOCTOR: (SYMPATHETIC) Yeah, that's a bad bruise on his head.

16. SHERIFF: He's lucky to have a head after the cock-eyed things  
 17. he said last night.

18. SAM: (WEAK) I'm white, I tell you! Whiter'n you are!

19. SHERIFF: Listen to him! How do you like that. He's still  
 20. askin' for it.

21. SAM: I got a paper -- I gotta paper - to prove it. That's  
 22. what I was tryin' to show you last night.



1. SHERIFF: Papers to prove what?
2. SAM: That I'm white ... white, I tell you. Where is it?
3. I -- I can't find it -- lost it, I guess. But you
4. can call -- you can call the specialist in Detroit ...
5. call him long distance ...
6. SHERIFF: (LAUGHING) Now ain't that awful? This fool must be
7. nuts!
8. SAM: Listen, I had a skin ailment -- made my skin turn
9. black, and I spent a fortune - a fortune on doctors,
10. yet they couldn't do anything for me. But I'm white!
11. Ask this doctor. Let him give me a blood test -- let
12. him test my blood!
13. SHERIFF: By George, I'll do it. Hear that, Doc? Call his
14. bluff! Give him a blood test.
15. DOCTOR: But what good will that do, Harry?
16. SHERIFF: What good? Why, it'll show this crazy fool what color
17. he is. Go on! Give him that blood test ...
18. DOCTOR: Harry, I'm sorry. You may be a good sheriff, but you
19. sure don't know much about the human anatomy. A
20. blood test wouldn't prove a thing.
21. SHERIFF: Why, the devil it won't! It'll show --
22. DOCTOR: Not a thing! You can't tell black blood from white
23. blood ....

1. SHERIFF: Now wait a minute!
2. DOCTOR: That's the truth, Harry. All we can tell about the
3. blood is the condition, and the type --
4. SHERIFF: Why, I never hearda sucha thing. Do you mean to say
5. if you had a sample of his blood, and a sample of mine,
6. you couldn't tell the difference?
7. DOCTOR: Not in a test tube, Harry - not in a test tube.
8. SHERIFF: But he's black!
9. DOCTOR: Yes, but his blood's red!
10. SHERIFF: Why, I -- aw, get him outta here. We can't afford to
11. feed him. Get out of town - you. Go on -- beat it!
12. Go on - get movin' -- don't let the sun set on you
13. in this town!
14. MUSIC: MOOD
15. PASTOR: An' so Sam wandered - here and there - to de north -
16. to de south - to de east an' west ... an' he can't
17. find no happiness, cause he's always forgettin' an'
18. goin' where de white folks are, and gettin' thrown out
19. ... he jest can't seem to find nowhere dat he belongs ...
20. an' finally, after loneliness plum nearly eats through
21. his heart, his footsteps turn back homeward ... to
22. his wife, and to his little boy. It's been nearly



1. Four years since he's seen 'em, an' one night, he  
 2. rings de doorbell ...
3. SOUND: DOORBELL
4. PASTOR: And he waits with his heart beatin' fast an' his  
 5. throat all dry with anxiety, till de door opens, an'  
 6. a little boy stands dere sayin' ...
7. SOUND: DOOR OPENS
8. LITTLE BOY: Hello.
9. SAM: Hello. Are -- are you Robert?
10. LITTLE BOY: Uh huh. How did you know?
11. SAM: Why, I --
12. LITTLE BOY: Did you come to deliver something?
13. SAM: Why, I -- a -- yes -- I -- is your Mother home?
14. LITTLE BOY: Huh uh -- she's over to the neighbors. But my  
 15. daddy's upstairs.
16. SAM: Your father?
17. LITTLE BOY: Yes. Do you know him? He's not my real father.  
 18. My real daddy died when I was little.
19. SAM: Oh. I see!
20. LITTLE BOY: Do you want to see my daddy?

1. SAM: No, I -- a --
2. LITTLE BOY: I'll call him if you do.
3. SAM: No, it -- it's nothing very important.
4. LITTLE BOY: Are you hungry? If you are, I'll take you to the  
 5. kitchen ...
6. SAM: (TEARS) No, I -- I'm not hungry, but you're very  
 7. kind -- very kind, little man.
8. LITTLE BOY: I try to be, 'cause Mother says I should always be  
 9. kind to colored people. Are you sure you don't want  
 10. something to eat?
11. SAM: No, I -- I'm not hungry. (SNIFFLE)
12. LITTLE BOY: But you're crying. If you're not hungry, why are  
 13. you crying?
14. SAM: It's just a cold, little boy -- just a -- a bad cold.  
 15. Goodbye ... (SNIFFLE) ... I - I really must hurry along.
16. MUSIC: MOOD
17. PASTOR: Now Sam knowed he must never come back dat way no'  
 18. mo' ... dat wherever his footsteps would take him,  
 19. dey mustn't never go back home ... an' although the  
 20. hurt in Sam's heart was like a knife bla@ gougin'  
 21. at him every step he take, he stumble along de street,  
 22. mumblin' to himself ...



1. SAM: She did the only thing she could! I told her to  
 2. do it ... I told her to forget me, and I never wrote  
 3. to her. She did what I wanted her to, and it's best  
 4. for him -- best for him. He's a swell little guy --  
 5. and he doesn't know - he must never know. And now  
 6. I've gotta forget -- gotta forget everything -- gotta  
 7. drive out all my memories, and get far far away ...  
 8. SOUND: FADE IN RAIL ROAD YARD just as far as I can - so anything I ever do won't  
 9. hurt him.

10. PASTOR: Sam picked himself up a bottle of gin at a little  
 11. saloon by de railroad yards, and den he climbed into  
 12. a box car - and soon de train rolled far far away  
 13. jes' like he wanted it to.

14. MUSIC & SOUND: TRAIN WHISTLE AND TRAVEL MUSIC WITH MELANCHOLY MOOD

15. PASTOR: Sam set out to lose himself in gin, de only friend he  
 16. thought he had ... 'cause only gin could fume up in  
 17. his mind an' make a fire blaze bright enough to burn  
 18. out de memories. But sooner or later, gin always  
 19. played him wrong ... an' he got meaner and meaner,  
 20. till dey was killin' in his heart -- an' nobody,  
 21. black or white, like to see him come around -- well,  
 22. almost nobody 'cept one little gal -- yes, she was  
 23. slender as a willow tree, an' had soft brown velvet  
 24. eyes dat jest couldn't see no wrong in Sam -- ugly-  
 25. talkin' Sam what liked to drink, an' spit out meanness ..  
 26. an' he say to her ...

1. SAM: How come you follow me around? Haven't I told you  
 2. I'm sick of you?

3. EVIE: But you can change, Sam! I know you can, 'cause  
 4. I've seen you do it.

5. SAM: Go 'way. Just because a man gets lonely, and you've  
 6. no better sense than to believe his kisses mean  
 7. something!

8. EVIE: Maybe someday dey will, Sam. Every man's got his  
 9. meanness ... every man's got his goodness.

10. SAM: But not this man. All I got in my heart is hatred --  
 11. so get away from me. Can't you see I wanna drink  
 12. my gin alone?

13. MUSIC: (UP SLIGHT AGITATO)

14. PASTOR: An' so he'd push her away ... an' wanderin' by  
 15. hisself -- but Evie knew there'd come a time when  
 16. he'd need her -- when his meanness would bring de  
 17. fists poundin' and de clubs down on his head ...  
 18. wonder dat dey didn't kill him ... maybe if Evie  
 19. didn't hang 'round to help him up, and wash away de  
 20. blood, he mighta died -- but she was always there --  
 21. an' in de mornin' light, while she bathed his head,  
 22. he'd reward her with a kindness in his eyes, and  
 23. he'd ask ...



1. SAM: Why do you do this, Evie? Can't you see I don't  
 2. care whether I live or die?
3. EVIE: Yes, you do, Sam ... yes, you do. Here - let me  
 4. wring dis rag out, and cool yo' head ... make yo'  
 5. feel so good.
6. SOUND: WATER RAG WRUNG OUT IN PAN
7. SAM: You're too good, Evie, to waste your life on me.  
 8. Why do you do it, Evie?
9. EVIE: Just one answer, Sam - an' it's simple enough --  
 10. 'cause I love you, Sam.
11. SAM: It's crazy, Evie -- crazy!
12. EVIE: Everybody's got a craziness, Sam ... you got yours  
 13. when yo' think yore white, and yo get full of gin,  
 14. and go around tellin' folks you used to be white ...
15. SAM: It's the truth, Evie -- you don't believe it --  
 16. nobody believes it, and I oughta forget it, but I  
 17. can't, Evie -- I can't forget it.
18. EVIE: Everybody's got a craziness, Sam. That's yours, and  
 19. mine's in believin' that someday you're gonna change --  
 20. gonna love me -- an' want me -- an' gonna get all the  
 21. meanness outta you ...
22. SAM: Evie ... Evie ... (LITTLE LAUGH)

1. EVIE: See? Yo's smilin', Sam, and I'm the only one what  
 2. can make you smile -- that's cause you loves me --  
 3. maybe only a little bit, Sam -- but it's enough for  
 4. me, plenty enough for me!
5. MUSIC: MOOD
6. PASTOR: An' dat's when Sam turn his head away, so she won't  
 7. see de tears in his eyes ... he's ashamed of all de  
 8. mean things he's done to Evie -- but he knows he  
 9. gonna do 'em again - 'cause Sam can't find himself ...  
 10. an' sho' enough jes' a few nights later, he beats her,  
 11. 'cause he's jes' plain mean! An' den he runs away  
 12. from Evie! An' dat's when I first meets Sam. Yes,  
 13. friends, many years ago, he come wanderin' down dis  
 14. way, an' he come to dis church to set an' scoff.  
 15. An' when I finish de sermon, he corner me, an' say ...
16. SAM: You ignorant fool! Do you really believe the silly  
 17. things you told your congregation tonight?
18. PASTOR: At first I don't wanna have no truck with him, 'cause  
 19. ah can see de meanness -- but den I sees something'  
 20. else! Ah sees how sick of heart and spirit he is ...  
 21. so I lets him talk. An' he tells me his whole story.  
 22. An' when he finishes, he says ...
23. SAM: An now, go ahead and laugh! Tell me you don't believe  
 24. my story -- that I'm crazy, and that you still  
 25. believe your God is good.



1. PASTOR: Yes, Brother, He's good ... All Wise .. All Powerful!
2. SAM: But why did He make the difference in our color --
3. why did He make some men white and some black? What
4. wisdom -- what goodness is there in such a scheme
5. of things?
6. PASTOR: Plenty of wisdom! Way I always figured, de Good Lord
7. knowed dat folks heah on earth gonna get tired if He
8. make everybody de same ... so He try to give us a
9. little variety ... jes' like He do in de flowers an'
10. de trees. He don' make all magnolia trees ... an'
11. He don't make all roses red. An' He do de same with
12. people. He make white ones, an' brown ones - black
13. ones -- bronze, an' yella an' red. An' He puts 'em
14. down heah, an He hope folks gonna 'preciate what He do.
15. But 'stead, up pops de white, an' says, "Ah's de best!"
16. An' den up pops de yalla or de red an' says, "No, I is!"
17. Ain't no wonder to me de Good Lord gets disgusted
18. sometime, 'cause people's always misunderstandin'
19. His good intentions.
20. SAM: And so you think what happened to me was for the good?
21. PASTOR: Mebbe so -- mebbe gonna make you understand how
22. unfair and miserable we can make life for others.
23. SAM: Oh, if I could only find a way to become what I was!
24. You spoke of the miracles of prayer. You spoke of

1. faith, and its rewards. Could they be for me --
2. could they?
3. PASTOR: Dey's for everybody! If bein' white is what's gonna
4. make yo' happy again, den maybe you gotta pray --
5. gotta pray a lot -- gotta do a lot of service for de
6. Lord.
7. SAM: Oh, if I thought it would -- if I thought it would!
8. I'm sick of hatred in my heart -- sick of fighting
9. the world.
10. PASTOR: Den stop it! Dat's all yo' gotta do. It's jes' as
11. easy to spend yo' energy doin' good as it is doin' bad.
12. So stop workin' fo' de devil, an' start workin' fo'
13. de Lord!
14. SAM: Yes, yes, I will! I will do that 'cause I'm sick
15. an' tired of hatin' - tired of fightin' - oh, so tired!
16. MUSIC: MOOD
17. PASTOR: An' so dat's how Sam White come down to dis little
18. church, an' make his contract wid de Lord. An' Sam
19. he come back wid Evie, an' dey was married right here --
20. long many years ago. 'Corse I nevah believed Sam's
21. story 'bout him bein' white. I jes' believed like
22. Evie did -- dat everybody's got a craziness. But,
23. Brothers and Sisters, Sam worked ... worked hard to



1. make people happy -- to do his best for those on  
 2. earth who need help. An' de more he worked fo' de  
 3. Lord makin' happiness, de more happiness he get for  
 4. himself. An' Evie she was de most happy of all.  
 5. Only one thing make her unhappy, she tell me ...

6. EVIE: It's dat craziness, Brother William -- still in his  
 7. head dat he was white one time ... an' he say we  
 8. ain't nevah gonna have no children, 'cause de world  
 9. would'nt be good to children we'd have. An' oh,  
 10. ah wants children ... wants 'em with all my heart,  
 11. ah wants 'em!

12. PASTOR: So when I tells Sam 'bout de longin' in de heart of  
 13. Evie, he find a way to make her happy. He find de  
 14. children dat nobody wants -- an' he bring 'em home --  
 15. oh, dey adopted lots of children ... an' soon de  
 16. little cottage where dey live was jest brimful of  
 17. love an' laughter of children!

18. MUSIC & SOUND: BRIGHTNESS AND CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER (UP THEN FADE)

19. PASTOR: An' de years slip by fast -- five - ten - fifteen.  
 20. An' de meanness plum go clear out of Sam's heart ...  
 21. an' he learn not to hate, but to forgive, an' to  
 22. forget. An' one time, I ask him if he still got de  
 23. craziness in his head -- if he still think he used  
 24. to be white -- and he jes' shake his head, an' say ...

1. SAM: Maybe it was craziness, Brother William ... maybe I've  
 2. forgotten. It's no longer important to prove I'm  
 3. white. I asked for one miracle, and the Lord gave  
 4. me many.

5. PASTOR: Yo' mean you don't no longer pray dat you gonna turn  
 6. white again?

7. SAM: No, I stopped praying for that many years ago. I  
 8. learned to pray for the happiness of others, 'cause  
 9. that's the only way to find happiness for yourself!

10. MUSIC: MOOD

11. PASTOR: Yes, in de years dat pass along -- blessin' Sam an'  
 12. Evie wid goodness, we almost all of us forget about  
 13. de craziness in Sam's head ... and he never mentions  
 14. it ... maybe we'd jus' always believe dat it was jes'  
 15. a craziness if somethin' hadn't happened on de night  
 16. he die. Most nigh' a week ago, we all knowed dat de  
 17. Lord was callin' Sam .. we all know it dat night we  
 18. hold de prayer meetin' in his house ... an' he listen  
 19. to de singin', an' he hold Evie's hand, an' say ...

MUSIC: HUMMING  
SPIRITUAL SOFTLY

20. SAM: Evie, do you remember how it used to be when I first  
 21. knew you?

22. EVIE: Yes, Sam, 'course I remember. I remember every  
 23. little minute yo' been with me.



1. SAM: But remember how I used to leave you, and go  
 2. wandering off alone?
3. EVIE: Yes, Sam -- but yo' always come back -- you always  
 4. come back.
5. SAM: (DYING) That's right, Evie -- so just remember that --  
 6. I always came back -- always came back.
7. EVIE: Sam ... Sam!
8. SAM: Yes, Evie?
9. EVIE: Somethin's happenin' to yo' skin ... Sam ... (CRIES  
 10. OUT IN FEAR) ... SAM!
11. MUSIC: (UP QUICKLY, THEN UNDER)
12. SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE
13. PASTOR: Evie, what is it? I hear yo' cry out!
14. EVIE: (SOBBING) It's Sam - my Sam -- only he's white --  
 15. white like he said ... an' all dese years ... all  
 16. dese years I thought it was jes' de craziness in his  
 17. head ... but it wasn't craziness what he said ...  
 18. it was true, true -- my Sam was a white man!
19. MUSIC: (SWELLS UP, THEN DOWN)
20. PASTOR: An' sho' enough in de final moment heah on earth,  
 21. Sam - after all dese years - turn white. Way I

1. figure it, de Lord done let him turn dat way 'cause  
 2. He figure mebbe Evie should know dat it wasn't  
 3. craziness ... or mebbe ... mebbe Sam finally got his  
 4. prayers answered long after he stopped prayin' for  
 5. himself ... but anyway, we all knows dat Sam didn't  
 6. care one little bit 'bout what color his skin was  
 7. when he died ... we all knows dat Sam worked to make  
 8. his soul white, an' not his skin!
9. MUSIC: (UP TO BIG SPIRITUAL FINISH)
10. ANNOUNCER: And so that, my friends, was the service I heard in a  
 11. little church in the Deep South. Was the story true?  
 12. Well, I don't know. You see, the casket remained  
 13. closed. I've talked with doctors, and they say it  
 14. could have happened ... they tell me that all blood  
 15. is red, that all human anatomies are basically the  
 16. same -- that the color of our skin is only a matter  
 17. of pigment. And I've talked with great students of  
 18. the Bible, and they believe that man's body is just  
 19. the housing for the soul. And when we talk of "all  
 20. men being created equal" -- perhaps we mean -- all  
 21. souls are created equal!
22. MUSIC: (UP, THEN UNDER)
23. ANNOUNCER: And now that's the end of our play, "IN MEMORY OF  
 24. SAM WHITE", which was written and produced by John Speer



1. in the studios of KFH in Wichita. Oh, yes - there's
2. just one more thing we should tell you about tonight's
3. play ... both negro and white actors were used ...
4. and some of the white parts were played by negroes.
5. The players were \_\_\_\_\_.
6. We hope you enjoyed their performance.